

AMAZING STORY OF ALLEGED PLOT TO KILL MR. LLOYD GEORGE

# The Daily Mirror

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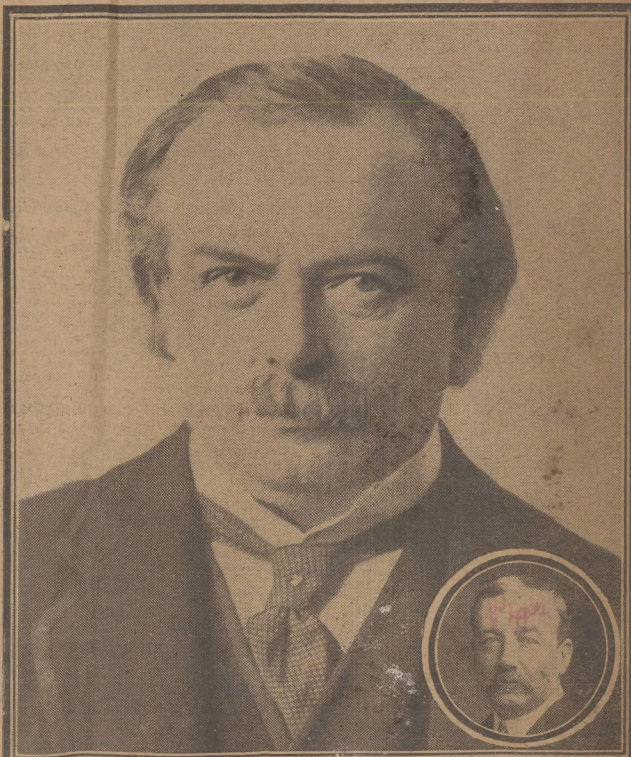
One Halfpenny.

## "A LITTLE BRICK" WHO CARES FOR FIVE CHILDREN.



Fred Prince, aged twelve, a motherless boy living at Acton, who spends all his time at home looking after his five younger brothers and sisters and doing all kinds of house work, including even the family washing. A member of the local Education Committee, who investigated the case, described him as a little brick. His father has tried in vain to get help in the house.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## ALLEGED PLOT TO MURDER THE PRIME MINISTER.



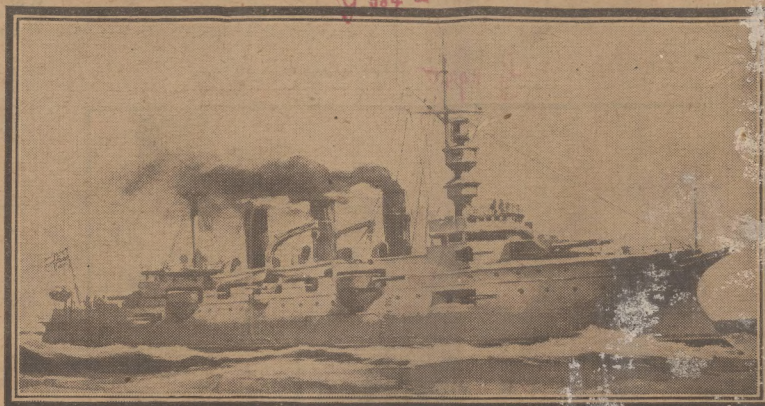
A case of alleged conspiracy to murder Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Arthur Henderson (seen in the circle) came before the magistrates at Derby. In the dock were Alice Wheelodon and her daughters, Harriet Ann Wheelodon and Winnie Mason, and Alfred George Mason, the husband of the girl Winnie. The women are stated to be suffragettes and the man a conscientious objector. Report on another page.

## THE KISS CURE



Private William Davis, on whom a pleasant and successful experiment has been tried. He had been dumb from shell shock for eighteen months until a young lady kissed him. He speaks now.

## IS THE GERMAN COMMERCE RAIDER THE VINETA?



Reports from South American ports state that the Hun commerce raider is the cruiser Vineta. The photograph, received in London yesterday, shows this vessel. She adopts various disguises.

## SOMME FAVOURITE.



Miss Marjorie Boot, daughter of Sir Jesse Boot, recently made a baronet. She manages a canoe, at the front, and the new thing that, like her father, she does gives some honour.



# ALLEGED PLOT TO MURDER THE PREMIER AND MR. HENDERSON

## Astounding Conspiracy Charge Before Derby Magistrates.

### MORE ARRESTS SAID TO BE LIKELY.

### "A Trumped Up Charge to Punish Me for My Lad Being a Conscientious Objector."

On the sensational charge of conspiring to murder the Prime Minister, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. Arthur Henderson, his Cabinet colleague, four persons were brought before the magistrates at Derby yesterday. The prisoners were:—

ALICE WHEELDON, aged fifty, of 12, Peartree-road, Derby.

HARRIET ANN WHEELDON, her daughter, twenty-seven, of the same address.

WINNIE MASON (another daughter), thirty, and

ALFRED GEORGE MASON (Winnie Mason's husband), twenty-four, of 172, Millbrook-road, Southampton.

The charge against the accused was in the following terms:—

That the defendants on divers days between December 26, 1916, and the date of the laying of this information did amongst themselves unlawfully and wickedly conspire, confederate and agree together against the Right Hon. David Lloyd George and the Right Hon. Arthur Henderson wilfully and with malice aforethought to kill and murder contrary to the Offences Against the Person Act, 1851, Section 4, and against the peace of Our Lord the King, his crown, and dignity.

After hearing sufficient evidence to justify a remand the magistrates adjourned the case till Saturday, when it will be taken up by the Law Officers of the Crown. It is understood that the police are now pursuing inquiries which may involve other persons in the alleged conspiracy.

The news of the alleged plot to take the Prime Minister's life aroused immense interest in the country yesterday. A few intimate friends of the Premier were aware on Tuesday that the police had received information of a sinister plot against him, but it was not until yesterday morning that the affair became generally known.

## STORY OF ARRESTS.

### How the Detectives Arrested the Prisoners at Derby.

### MASON'S LONG CYCLE TRIP.

As soon as the prisoners had been charged Mr. Pearce, who conducted the case for the Treasury, informed the Court that the proceedings were instituted by the Director of Public Prosecutions, on whose behalf he appeared.

What he proposed to do that day was to offer evidence of arrest and then ask the Bench to remand the prisoners until Saturday, when the case would be conducted by the law officers of the Crown, who would open the case and proceed with the evidence that day and the following Monday and Tuesday, if the case should take as long.

Inspected Higham, of the Derby Police, was then called, and examined by Mr. Pearce.

On Tuesday, in company with Detective Spiley, of Derby, Detective-Inspector Parker and Detective-Superintendent Hallett, of Scotland Yard, he said he went to 12, Peartree-road, Derby, the residence of the Wheeltons.

Mrs. Wheelton was out when they arrived, but they saw Alfred Mason.

Witness said to him: "Are you Alfred Mason?" and he replied: "Yes."

Witness thereupon took him to Bloomfield-street Police Station, where he read the warrant to him and cautioned him. All he said in reply was: "Not guilty." Witness searched him and found nothing on him.

### "I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY."

On the way to the police station he told witness that he had cycled from Southampton to Derby on Saturday.

Witness returned to 12, Peartree-road and saw Alice Wheelton, to whom he read the warrant. She replied: "I have nothing to say about it."

Witness took her to the police station and proceeded to Ilkeston, where he saw Hetty Wheelton. She was employed there as a school teacher. She admitted that she was the person referred to in the warrant and said: "I know the people you mention, but I know nothing about this charge."

The last witness also that her name was Harriet Ann Wheelton, but was known as Hetty Wheelton.

The prisoner interrupted the inspector's evidence and said she declared she was Hetty Wheelton and answered "Yes" to the questions.

### "WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT?"

Detective-Inspector McCormick, of the Southampton Borough Police, said on Tuesday he received a warrant from Inspector Evans, of the Metropolitan Police, with which he proceeded to Foundry-lane Council Schools, where Winnie Mason was employed as a teacher. She admitted she was Mrs. Mason. Witness told her he was a police officer. In reply she said: "What is it all about? I don't understand."

My husband has left on his bicycle for Derby. He is a chemist's assistant looking for work. I know how much I am in need of it.

Witness brought her to Derby, where she arrived on Tuesday night. Witness also visited her house in Southampton and took possession of certain documents.

Mr. Pearce said that was all the evidence he proposed to offer that day, and asked for a remand till Saturday.

Asked if he had anything to say, the she

should not be remanded, Alice Wheelton, the eldest prisoner, said: "I think it is such a trumped up charge to punish me for my lad being a conscientious objector. You punished him through me while you had him in prison last time. You brought up an unfounded charge and he went to prison for it, and now he has gone out of the way you think you will punish him through me and you can do it."

### "AN INFAMOUS CONCEPTION."

The prisoner Hetty Wheelton said she had nothing to say against being remanded.

Winnie Mason said: "I think it is an infamous conception against my family and my husband."

Alfred Mason said: "I have nothing further to say."

The mayor then formally remanded the prisoners in custody till Saturday.

Alice Wheelton said: "I hope we are not going back to the icy cold place where we were last night. My feet have not been warm since I went. The disgraceful state of the place and its coldness are a disgrace to civilisation."

Mrs. Mason: "We have to strip in a place not fit for animals."

Mr. Pearce said he was told everything possible would be done for the prisoners' comforts.

The mayor said the prisoners would be conveyed to Birmingham Gaol until Saturday. He admitted that the conveniences at Derby were not very great.

### "NOT SUFFRAGETTES."

The Women's Social and Political Union have issued the following statement:—

"The officials of the W.S.P.U., with whose members the word 'suffragette' is associated, have no knowledge of the persons so described who were arrested at Derby yesterday on a conspiracy charge."

Since the war began the W.S.P.U. have devoted all their energies to national and patriotic work. All those members who did not at once agree to this policy were called upon to resign or were expelled from the union.

The loyalty and the patriotism of the union are above suspicion. The persons who waited upon the Prime Minister yesterday in reference to woman's suffrage, called themselves 'the Independent W.S.P.U.' They have no connection with the union founded by Mrs. Pankhurst and Miss Christabel Pankhurst in 1905 and have no right to use its name."



Father and son lie side by side in the same hospital. They were wounded the same month on different parts of the Somme front.

## SON'S SILENT CALL.

Mr. Walter Long's Dramatic War Loan Message.

### DUTY BEFORE SORROW.

Mr. Walter Long, speaking at Westminster City Hall yesterday in support of the new War Loan, said:—

"It is no secret that an event has occurred in my domestic circle which in ordinary times would have led me to choose seclusion rather than appearance on a public platform."

Mr. Long added that he had felt it his duty to be there in this time of national crisis, and had yielded to the entreaties of both his wife and his daughter-in-law, that he should do so.

"I have," he added, "a still stronger incentive possible, in the knowledge that the son whose loss I shall deplore as long as I live, bids me come, in a message no less clear, to my mind, telling me that he would wish me to be here, and let nothing prevent me, as nothing prevented him, from doing my duty."

"I could not wish my worst enemy a worse thing than that when the sword is once more sheathed and peace reigns again that he might not be able to answer the question, 'Did I do everything that was possible for me to do by sacrifice, by self-denial, by work, by incessant labour to help my country in the day of her agony?'"

"Think," continued Mr. Long, "that we should ask ourselves every day when we get up and when we lie down to rest at night, 'Can I do something more than I have done yet to help in the prosecution of the war?'"

"How far has the war tended to make us realise that duty to the State is the first call upon every man and woman in the country?"

## FIRST 'TERRIER' V.C. WEDS

### Marriage of Lt. Douglas Belcher at Surbiton.

Lieutenant Douglas Belcher, V.C., was married to Miss Emily Lufford at St. Mark's Church, Surbiton, yesterday.

Lieutenant Belcher was the first Territorial ranker to win the V.C., which was awarded him when he was a sergeant in the London Rifle Brigade.

With a mere handful of men he held an advanced breastwork in the face of a very fierce and continuous bombardment after the troops near by had been withdrawn, and just averted an attack on the flank of one of our divisions.

## FARTHING DAMAGES.

### Verdict for Naturalised British Subject—What Judge Said.

One farthing damages were awarded yesterday in Mr. Justice Darling's Court to Mr. Maximilian Lindlar, German-born but naturalised in this country, and resident here for thirty-six years.

He complained that a paper called *The Pianomaker* quoted remarks he was supposed to have made about the superiority of German piano makers and a statement that Great Britain would not be able to last the war financially. Each side was ordered to pay its own costs.

Mr. Justice Darling, in summing up, said the Germans were probably the most unscrupulous enemies we had ever encountered, but the jury must be careful to do justice just as though the plaintiff were a British-born subject.

In a sense, added the Judge, Mr. Lindlar was a German and would always be a German—and a German at heart—but his heart might not approve of everything Germany had done.

In his evidence he said: "I am sorry for Germany."

It was no doubt an honest reply, said Mr. Justice Darling, for who could not be sorry for anyone who had done what Germany had done in Belgium and elsewhere?

## WOMEN'S DRESS AND VICTORY LOAN.

### Fashionable Skirts That Would Cripple Savings.

### POPULAR OUTCRY.

The great War Loan campaign took a somewhat dramatic turn yesterday so far as women are concerned.

It would appear that the present is the time of the year when the dictators of feminine fashions pronounce their decrees for the forthcoming spring.

This year a pontifical order has gone forth that all women who wish to appear well dressed next spring must be seen in the new skirt, sometimes called the tub skirt.

It is against this new skirt that a number of women who are impatient of the success of the Victory Loan have proclaimed a strong sense of opposition.

"It is nothing less than a scandal," said one woman organiser to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "that at a moment when every penny that the womanhood of the country can spare for the War Loan is needed by the nation a new skirt should be put on the market that will make all the present fashions hopelessly out of date."

### FASHION'S DECREE.

"Such a move on the part of the fashion experts is a direct appeal to women to keep their money out of the loan."

"If the new fashion comes into force many women who must of necessity appear well dressed, will be forced to scrap all the skirts they are wearing at the present time and purchase new outfits."

"And this comes at the precise moment when the country is appealing to women to put all their savings in the War Loan."

The possibility of public meetings and demonstrations by women against the new fashion was being actively discussed yesterday.

It is thought, too, that a determined effort should be made to induce our stage favourites who are at the present time in many ways leaders of fashion, to refrain from encouraging what is called in some quarters the "anti-loan skirt."

In the meantime the women of the country are rallying splendidly to the loan. An effort is to be made to introduce a house-to-house canvass throughout London on the lines of a parliamentary canvass.

### FLAG DAYS AS HELP.

The National War Savings Committee desire, too, that an idea which has already been adopted in certain districts should receive wider currency. By arranging something in the nature of a flag day on behalf of a local charity, it might be possible to benefit that charity and at the same time raise money for the War Loan.

The method would be that the amount collected would be invested in War Loan and the interest would be devoted to the charity concerned.

In the mining district of Earlsdon (Northumberland) the local council have decided to subscribe £1,000 to the War Loan.

The Liverpool Clerks' Association has applied for £16,000, including £6,000 new money.

The Right Hon. Sir Charles E. Swann, Bart., M.P., has applied for £32,000 of the new War Loan, of which £21,000 is new money.

### DRAMA OF ARREST.

### Story of Provost Marshal Who Was Threatened with Revolver.

At a General Court Martial at Westminster yesterday Temporary Lieutenant William E. Corderoy, A.S.C., was charged with offering violence to his superior officer by pointing a loaded revolver at Captain Keith Trevor, Assistant Provost Marshal, whilst accused was being placed under arrest at Crown Office-row, Temple.

It was alleged that on January 7 Captain Trevor and Captain Gough, another Assistant Provost Marshal, went to Corderoy's chambers in Crown Office-row to arrest him.

Captain Trevor entered and met Corderoy, who immediately pulled out a loaded revolver and pointed it at him.

Accused made a statement in his defence, in which he declared that the revolver which he pointed at Captain Trevor was a very old one and had been loaded ever since his return from East Africa.

Witness could not tell why he pointed the revolver at the captain, but had he wished to fire he could have done so. Being in an extremely nervous state, he supposed that the instinct of self-preservation caused him to pull the revolver out.

The Court's decision will be announced in due course.

### NEW JUNIOR LORDS.

The following appointments have been made: To be Junior Lords of the Treasury—Mr. James Parker, M.P., and Mr. Townyn Jones, M.P.



# GERMANY'S THREAT TO MAKE WAR ON HOSPITAL SHIPS

**British Government Warns Huns That Such Act Will Mean Instant Reprisals.**

## RUSSIANS TAKE FOE'S FORTIFICATIONS.

**Bukowina Success Amid Snow—a Withdrawal Near Riga—French in German Second Lines.**

The chief features of yesterday's news were:—

**CRIME OF CRIMES.**—Germany indicates that she will make war on hospital ships on the routes between England and France and Belgium, and the British Government have informed the Kaiser's Government that if this threat is carried out reprisals will be immediately taken.

**RUMANIAN FRONT.**—In the Bukowina (near Jacobeni, south-west of Kimpolung) the Russians, after advancing up to their waists in snow, have captured fortified heights at the point of the bayonet.

**THE BATTLE FOR RIGA.**—The Russians defeated repeated German attacks made with chemical shells, but at one point had to withdraw two-thirds of a mile.

## FRENCH ENTER GERMAN SECOND LINE TRENCHES.

**Defenders Put Out of Action—Fifteen Prisoners Taken.**

### FRENCH OFFICIAL.

In the Woivre our batteries carried out effective bombardments against the enemy's organization in the region of Bix-Abaucourt. An enemy reconnaissance was dispersed by our fire near Abaucourt.

In Lorraine one of our detachments penetrated south of Lantry into the first and second line of German trenches, the defenders of which were put out of action. We brought back about fifteen prisoners.

A coup de main against an enemy post in the region of Moncel was also successful.

In this region, as well as in the Vosges, at the Chapelle and at the Reichackerkopf numerous patrol encounters are being fought.

**Aviation.**—According to supplementary reports it is confirmed that a German machine which was described as having been seriously damaged yesterday was actually brought down north-east of the Bois d'Hallin.—Reuter.

### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)  
**Western Theatre of War.**—Strong frost and snowfalls limited the fighting activity.

On the front of Lorraine, near Leintrey, the artillery duels were stronger from the afternoon onwards.

In the evening the French attacked a portion of our positions; they were repulsed.

## GERMAN RAIDER'S MANY ADVENTURES.

**Neutral Crew's Astounding Story of New Moewe's Victims.**

The story of a trip on the new Moewe, the German raider, is told by the crew of the captured Norwegian steamer Poljoerh.

She was stopped and sunk at the end of November, says an Exchange message, and the crew reached home on the Yarrowdale.

On board the Moewe was the crew of ninety-three from the British steamer Voltair, which was sunk on December 21.

On December 6 a Newfoundland trawler was stopped and sunk, six men being taken on board the Moewe.

The same evening the C.P.R. liner Mount Temple, with a cargo of 750 horses and 5,000 tons of merchandise, was stopped and finally sunk by bombs.

December 7 was uneventful, but the following day the London steamer King George, with a cargo of merchandise, was sunk.

On December 9 the British steamer Cambrian Range, of Liverpool, was stopped and shared the same fate.

In the evening of December 10 the White Star liner George (of 7,000 tons), having on board 1,200 horses, was brought to a halt by shots. The vessel was blown up by bombs. Hundreds of horses swimming towards the Moewe made desperate efforts to clamber on board, but the German sailors, standing with loaded revolvers, killed them as they reached the ship.

On December 11 the British Yarrowdale was encountered. A violent storm sprang up, and it became impossible to board the Yarrowdale, which was ordered to follow the Moewe.

The next day the London steamer St. Theodor was stopped, and on December 13 it became possible to transfer prize crew and 500 prisoners to the Yarrowdale.

The St. Theodor was ordered to follow the Moewe westwards, while the Yarrowdale was commanded to proceed southwards. The Yarrowdale subsequently got the order to go north

## AMERICANS IMPERILLED BY NEW U BOAT WAR.

**Will U.S. Break Off Relations with Germany?—Official Anxiety.**

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—In Teutonic circles here it is stated that the German submarine war on armed merchantmen will begin in a short time.

Officials at Washington are anxious, because United States sailors on board shipping belonging to the Entente cannot be reached by any warning.

If American lives are lost through the submarine war, it is expected that diplomatic relations between the United States and Germany will be severed.—Central News.

**NORWAY'S WARNING.**  
COPENHAGEN, Tuesday (received yesterday).—A Royal Proclamation issued to-day states that submarines belonging to belligerent States must not enter nor operate in Norwegian waters.

If such submarines enter Norwegian territorial waters Norwegian warships without warning will attack them.

If the weather is bad, however, or if the submarines are damaged they will be allowed to cross the territorial limit, but in such cases submarines must go on the surface with their flag hoisted.—Exchange.

New York, Wednesday.—The New York World's Berlin correspondent, Cyril Brown, says: I learn from the most authentic source that the ghost of Tirpitzian warfare has again been laid. At a conference at Headquarters a proposition to resume ruthless submarining in violation of the pledges given to America was voted down.—Exchange.

**ON SEA AND LAND.**  
AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—According to a Berlin telegram Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg and Herr Zimmermann, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, have returned to Berlin from the German Main Headquarters, where the political and military situation was the subject of a long and detailed discussion.

The telegram claims that complete agreement was reached in regard to the measures to be taken on land and sea and it does not apparently disguise the fact that the most difficult period of the war, which will see a decision to the struggle, is about to begin.—Reuter.

**HER PEACE TERMS!**  
ROTTERDAM, Tuesday (received yesterday).—The German Government have sent a long communication to Count Bernstorff acknowledging receipt of President Wilson's address in the Senate.

Count Bernstorff is instructed to state that Germany would readily formulate her peace terms if asked to do so by the Allies and there were any possibility of success.—Exchange.

**THE ALLIES' CONFERENCE AT PETROGRAD.**  
PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—The Minister of Foreign Affairs this evening gave a dinner in honour of the members of the Allied Conference here at which the Grand Duke Sergius Michailovitch, the members of the Diplomatic Body, and the Ministers and M. Sazonoff were present.

The dinner was followed by a brilliant reception.—Reuter.

ROME, Wednesday.—The Corriere d'Italia, commenting on the Petrograd Conference, says the Allies must not be deceived as to the alleged eagerness of Germany, but must systematically strengthen their war organisation.

The Conference, concludes the journal, may prove to be the decisive factor in winning the war.—Exchange.

## RUSSIAN BAYONET ATTACK WAIST DEEP IN SNOW.

**Fortifications Captured at Bayonet Point in the Bukowina.**

### RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

**Rumanian Front.**—Our troops, under fierce enemy fire, having penetrated through the enemy's wire barbed wire entanglements and advancing up to their waists in snow, captured at the point of the bayonet the enemy's fortifications on the heights one and one-third of a mile east of Jacobeni (south-west of Kimpolung).

We made a number of prisoners and captured some booty, which have not yet been enumerated.

**Caucasian Front.**—There is no change in the situation.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

**Front of General Colonel Archduke Joseph.**—After violent artillery preparation the Russians several times attacked the positions to the south of the Valcutna road.

Two strong attacks failed. In the third assault a Russian detachment succeeded in penetrating into a point d'appui.

**Army Group of von Mackensen.**—In the neighbourhood of the Danube strong enemy reconnaissance detachments advanced. They were driven back by Ottoman outposts.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

## GERMAN GAIN AT RIGA AFTER FIERCE ATTACK.

**A Russian Withdrawal—Foe Claims 900 Prisoners.**

### RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)  
**Western Front.**—On January 30 a Zeppelin passed rapidly over the town of Gainach, on the coast of the Gulf of Riga, in a north-easterly direction and surveyed the locality by means of a searchlight.

After a violent bombardment by German artillery on our trenches situated between the Tirul Swamp and the River Aa, the enemy formations launched an attack on the eastern outskirts of the Tirul Swamp and along the left bank of the River Aa, but as a result of our curtain fire this attack was arrested.

After artillery preparation lasting four hours, in which shells charged with chemicals were chiefly employed, the Germans with considerable forces delivered an attack along the Kalcene-Chloek high road and also four miles north-east of the village of Kalcene.

Our artillery met the attacking forces with curtain fire and the attack was beaten back, but on the sector situated close to the above-mentioned high road our detachments withdrew two-thirds of a mile.

After this the Germans, supported by violent artillery fire and again using shells charged

with asphyxiating gas, continued to direct persistent attacks against our detachments.

All these attacks were repulsed by our fire and counter-attacks.

It was only after an obstinate struggle that the enemy succeeded in maintaining a foothold on a small sector of our trenches east of the Kalcene high road.

During our counter-attacks we captured prisoners and some machine guns.

Colonel Pimenov, the commander of one of our regiments, who was leading the battle in the first lines was killed. The commander of another of our regiments, Colonel Bajenov, is missing.

West of Studyni (north-east of Kiselini) the enemy twice attempted to approach our trenches but was on both occasions thrown back.

### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)  
**Front of Prince Leopold of Bavaria.**—On the eastern bank of the Aa our troops stormed a Russian forest position and repulsed several strong counter-attacks.

In the captured position fourteen officers and over 900 men were taken prisoners and fifteen machine guns were captured.

## ITALIAN GUN DUEL.

### ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)  
On the Trentino front and in the Carnia desolatory artillery engagements were reported at the head of the Camonica Valley, in the mountainous area of Lake Garda, and in the Upper Adige.

Yesterday on the Julian front the enemy's artillery showed increased activity on the Carso. Our batteries vigorously replied, and disturbed the movements of troops in the rear.

## THREAT TO SINK RED CROSS SHIPS.

**Germany's Black Lies Foreshadow New U Boat Murders.**

## STERN BRITISH WARNING.

For some time past the Germans have been breathing veiled threats about further U-boat frightfulness, and now the secret is out.

The latest German announcement is that they are going to make war on hospital ships on the routes between England, France and Belgium.

By way of excuse they offer the blackest of lies—namely, that hospital ships convey troops and munitions.

That the Germans should be ready to add this unspeakable crime to the grim list of atrocities under the cut-throat banner of Kultur is not surprising, having regard to their record, but it shows one thing clearly.

It shows unmistakably that Germany has reached that last stage of viciousness that is born of the sure and certain knowledge that she is due soon to be called to the bar of judgment for her heinous crimes.

The British Government have warned the German Government that if their threat is carried out reprisals will immediately be taken.

## LYING TALE OF 'PROOFS'

The story of the Huns' calculated and contemplated crime is contained in the following statement issued by the Press Bureau:—

"The German Government announce that they have conclusive proof that in several instances enemy hospital ships have often been misused for the transport of munitions and troops."

They also state that they have placed these proofs through diplomatic channels before the British and French Governments, and have at the same time declared that traffic of hospital ships on the military routes for the forces fighting in France and Belgium within a fine drawn between Flamborough Head and Terschelling on the one hand and from Ushant to Land's End on the other will no longer be tolerated.

"His Majesty's Government have received no such communication through diplomatic channels or through the German Government, as is alleged, and they most emphatically deny that British hospital ships have been used for the transport of munitions and troops, or in any way contrary to the Hague Convention for the adaptation of the principles of the Geneva Convention to maritime war."

Under the Convention belligerents have the right to search hospital ships, and the German Government have therefore an obvious remedy in case of suspicion—a remedy which they have never utilised.

From the German Government's statement, that hospital ships will no longer be tolerated within the limits mentioned, only one conclusion can be drawn—namely, that it is the intention of the German Government to add yet other and more unspeakable crimes against law and humanity to the long list which disgraces their record.

In these circumstances His Majesty's Government have requested the United States Government to inform the German Government that His Majesty's Government have decided that if the threat is carried out reprisals will immediately be taken by the British authorities concerned.

**PLEDGE OF MURDERERS.**  
ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

The British steamer Artist, when forty-eight miles from land, in a heavy easterly gale, was torpedoed by a German submarine on Saturday morning, 26 January.

In response to her appeal sent by wireless, "S.O.S. Sinking quickly," auxiliary patrol craft proceeded to the spot and searched the vicinity, but found no trace of the vessel.

Three days later the steamer Luchana picked up a boat containing sixteen of the survivors. The boat had originally contained twenty-three, but seven had died of wounds and exposure.

The surviving sixteen were landed, and of these five were suffering from severe frostbite and one from a broken arm.

The crew had been forced to abandon their ship in open boats in a mid-winter gale and under such conditions they were bound to suffer.

Those of them who perished during those three days of bitter exposure were murdered, and to pretend that anything was done to ensure their safety would be sheer hypocrisy.

The pledge given by Germany to the United States not to sink merchant ships without ensuring the safety of the passengers and crews has been broken before, but never in circumstances of more wanton and brutal.



## HAVE ROSY CHEEKS AND FEEL FRESH AS A DAISY—TRY THIS!

Says glass of hot water with  
phosphate before breakfast  
washes out poisons.

To see the tinge of healthy bloom in your face, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, to wake up without a headache, backache, coated tongue or a nasty breath, in fact to feel your best, day in and day out, just try inside-bathing every morning for one week.

Before breakfast each day, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it as a harmless means of washing from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at the chemist's, but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the blood and internal organs. Those who are subject to constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, rheumatic twinges, also those whose skin is sallow and complexion pallid, are assured that one week of inside-bathing will have them both looking and feeling better in every way.—(Adv.)

## RADIUM TREATMENT for GOUT & RHEUMATISM

RADIUM has proved the most reliable agent for eliminating Rheumatism & Gout from the system. The fine, without any pain, penetrate to the seat of pain, dissolve the dreaded acid crystals into the component parts, render them soluble, and expel them in nature's way. Radium Special Tablets are GUARANTEED to contain Actual Radium, and to remain Radio-Active for at least 20 years. Comfortable to wear, never lose power, no embrocation, rubbing, or other treatment required. No sore throats. No further cost. Price ONE GUINEA each.

**Boots**

555 BRANCHES.

## BRONCHIAL COUGH

Suffering Baby Cured by Veno's.

Mrs. Moyle, 15, Beaufort Road, St. Thomas, Exeter, says: "I am ever so pleased to tell you that Veno's Lightning Cough Cure has quite cured my little baby. He was suffering with Bronchitis, and nothing else did any good. Baby was born with a delicate chest, and every week or so would have had attacks of coughing and wheezing. Often he could hardly get his breath. Poor little dear, it was pitiful to see him struggling, and so shaken with coughing. I tried all sorts of things, but none of them did the slightest good. I had medical advice, too, but poor baby did not get a bit better. But as I was getting Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and it was marvellous how baby recovered."



Veno's Lightning Cough Cure instantly relieves and speedily cures—

INFLUENZA, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, LUNG TROUBLES, COUGHS & COLDS, ASTHMA.

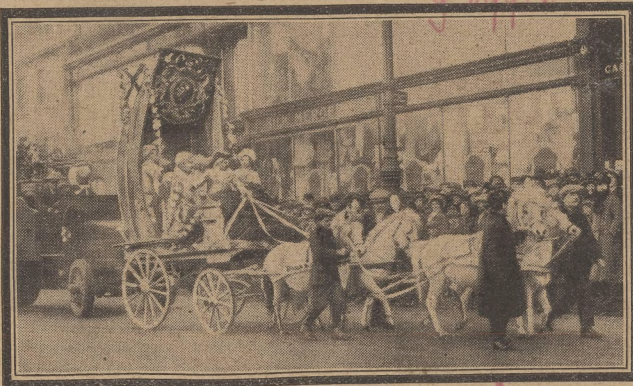
11 1/2 D.

BLOOD-SPITTING, NASAL CATARRH, WHOOPING COUGH, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Larger Sizes, 15 and 31. The 31 Size is the most economical. Of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the world over, including leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and India.

# VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

## THEATRICAL CARNIVAL AT EDINBURGH



Cinderella herself in a coach drawn by four ponies took part in the procession.



Cinderella v. Little Red Riding Hood.



Britannia passing through Princes-street.



Miss Grace Ford, Theatre Royal.



Firemen in the uniforms worn in 1820.

A successful carnival was held at the Powderhall Grounds in aid of the Sailors' and Soldiers' Canteen at Waverley Station. A feature was the pantomime football match. Miss Grace Ford captained Little Red Riding Hood.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT.

"Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Ladies! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No matter how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you certainly can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Sold and recommended by all chemists, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d.



## TONE UP YOUR STOMACH.

There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for every other part of the body. But the stomach depends, as does every other organ, on the blood for its energy.

There can be no perfect digestion unless you have rich, red blood. This is scientifically true. The way, then, to tone up the stomach is to enrich the blood.

If your digestion is off and your blood is thin, there can be no question about it. You need Dr. Williams' pink pills to restore strength to your blood; in addition, use care in the selection of your diet, and the stomach trouble will take care of itself.

Stomach trouble is debilitating. Dr. Williams' pink pills are a tonic and build up the weakened system generally.

Most stomach remedies try to digest your food for you. How much better it is to tone up the stomach so that it will do its own work as nature intended. There is no pleasure in eating pre-digested food. Tone up your stomach, then your appetite and digestion will soon be normal. You can obtain Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people in your locality, but always ask for Dr. Williams'.

A FREE DIET BOOK, "What to Eat," will be sent you if you address a post card request to Office Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Adv.)

# HÖVIS

Nourishes most

## ALCOHOL AND DRUG HABIT. A Genuine Home Cure.

The Hutton-Dixon Vegetable Antidote is endorsed and patronised by doctors and clergymen of every denomination, and is warranted to contain no narcotics, opium, or similar drugs. Immediate results are—calm, refreshing sleep, steady nerves, clear brain, and permanent removal of all desire or need for any kind of alcoholic drink or narcotics in either sex. No publicity, no hypodermic injections, no loss of time from business, no gold or other minerals, and a certainty of cure. Particulars in confidence. Address Mr. D. A. Hutton-Dixon, The Normy Treatment Association, 91, Victoria Street, London, S.W.



## SLOW DEMOCRACY.

THERE is no better way whereby Governments can convey an impression that the world is being set in order than the appointment of Commissions to investigate the disorder, to sum it up, criticise it, and, generally, to disagree over the means and manner of its cleansing.

During the war, not only have we had the war to fight, but also we have been compelled by our consciences to clear up all the muddles that we conceive to have led to our initial unreadiness for the fighting of the war. And if you are cleaning up one room, you may as well clean them all. The whole house is seen to be a mass of dust.

The impression that Commissions will clean it, however, is, as even the Commissions themselves know, an illusion. In a democracy the executive machinery is cumbersome, the way between proposal and practice long, easy the slip between the cup and the lip. Thus years ago—how many years ago?—we had an important Poor Law Commission which reported at great length. It issued Majority and Minority Reports. Few documents of the kind have ever shown greater intellectual power, on the critical side, than the Minority Report. Its diagnosis of then existing and still existing errors in the effort to prevent destitution was admirable. Its positive proposals for a cure were less so. But whether admirable or absurd, whether positive or negative, the Reports simply raised the dust in the house-cleaning and then got buried under it.

Nothing was done.

For one day of the money spent in this war all the recommendations of either party in the Commission could have been put through. Armies of Inspectors could have been appointed to teach the "poor" how to bring up the families they should never have had. Troops of birth-rate maniacs could, in the midst of the danger of famine, have urged the multitude to double that danger by a higher birth-rate. Great webbed hands could have grasped the throats of the people.

Nothing happened.

And then with votes, with representation.

More than twenty years ago it was suggested and agreed that electoral reform was needed. Nothing doing. Nothing done. Yes!—a Commission. Reports. Dust rises. Dust falls again. Dust buries Commission. Nothing happens.

After the war—beautiful recurrent phrase!—we're told that all this will be changed. "Then, votes for women, thirty shillings a week for all, land reform; a self-supporting country, potatoes in every back garden, a chicken in every pot. Perhaps! But only if we all agree as to the means. And what happy family always agrees with itself? There are, invariably, Majority and Minority Reports. That means either nothing done; or, if anything, a compromise. And a compromise is often nothing.

Thus if we want the whole house to be rapidly put in order it seems we ought to seek for a despot and appoint Nero. *Qualis artifex!* When he wanted Rome burnt, it was burnt, quickly enough. What a pity that those who can get things done in that manner never seem to do the right thing!

W. M.

## WINTER.

When icicles hang by the wall,  
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,  
And Tom bears logs into the hall,  
And milk comes frozen home in pail,  
When blood is nipp'd, and ways be foul,  
Then nightly sings the staring owl,  
Tu-whit, tu-who—a merry note,  
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

When all about the wind doth blow,  
And coughing drowns the parson's saw,  
And Martin's nose looks red and raw,  
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl,  
Then nightly sings the staring owl,  
Tu-whit, tu-who—a merry note,  
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

SHAKESPEARE.

## HOW WE ARE HELPING TO BEAT THE HUN.

### POTATOES AND PATRIOTISM NEAR MY HOUSE.

By JAMES EARLE.

EVER since it was decided to cultivate the half-acre of "choice building site" which lies exactly opposite my house there has been much excitement in the neighbourhood. Nine months ago this land was put up for sale by order of the late owner's executors; but, as speculators were too wary to bid generously, the upset price was not reached, and the lots were withdrawn.

So the land has been left in peace for many months, and we have had a pretty green paddock to look upon from our front windows. But those days are over; and now men with spades and forks are busily turning the rich brown earth which is to help to supply the food of the people. The cold spell has somewhat hindered their labours, but still there is

most praiseworthy promptitude. They have worked hard, and they deserve the thanks of those on whose behalf they have laboured. When the people of Oldminster are eating the potatoes which will be grown on the city's waste land I hope that they will think kindly of these genial experts.

On the day of the inspection of the half-acre paddock they arrived in state, accompanied by the city surveyor and armed with spud-like implements. With great deliberation they walked over the land, alternately examining the ground and gazing at the sky reflectively. And it was some time before they began to work—but, no doubt, abstruse calculations were being made all the time.

### THE EXPERTS AND THE EARTH.

Meanwhile the surveyor and the unauthorised onlookers, like myself, awaited in silence the verdict of the great men. It was like waiting to hear the diagnosis of a great physician, who was weighing some poor sufferer's chances of life and death. At length

## "KNOWING ONE'S FIANCEE'S PEOPLE."

MR. REGGIE PLUMPLEY—INCLINED TO SOLIDITY IN HIS OWN PERSON—HAS A GREAT LOATHING OF IT IN OTHERS. WHEN HE MEETS THE SLIM MISS LAMBKIN—



"MAMA" IS RATHER A SURPRISE



TWO MATERNAL AUNTS ARE A BIT OF A SHOCK

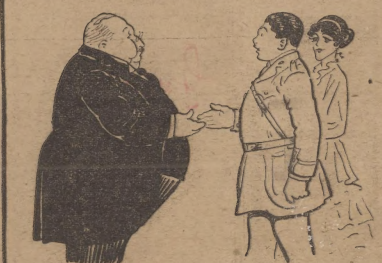


But if one did know them would one ever marry? One may so easily like a girl without liking her people!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

—HE QUICKLY FALLS A VICTIM TO HER SLENDER CHARMS—PROPOSES AND IS ACCEPTED



DITTO "PAPA"



AND AN ASSEMBLY OF RELATIVES IS ABSOLUTELY ALARMING



WE LAMBKINS ARE ALL EXTRA-ORDINARILY THIN IN EARLY YOUTH

## A MARRIAGE PROBLEM.

### IS "REGGIE" BOUND TO STUDY HIS FIANCEE'S RELATIONS?

#### HEREDITY?

A MORE idiotic argument I have never heard than that which denies that a young man needs to know the "people" or family of the girl he is about to marry.

Does he not think of the future—of future generations? Has the great question of heredity never occurred to him? Suppose there is madness in his wife's family—what then?

A. M. E.

#### "DISTRICT YOUR PARENTS?"

YOUR "correspondent," "A Victorian," seems to have a very old-fashioned point of view. I fail to see what right my "people" have to a voice in the question of marriage. They did not allow me to decide whether I should come into the world or not, and the least they can do now is to let me make my own mistakes and not try to make worse ones for me. It is

only necessary to look at the average married couple of the Victorian Age to be convinced that parental interference in marriage is no unmixed blessing.

One of the best-known of the Cambridge professors wrote, early in the century, that the modern cry would be "Children, distrust your parents"; and a very good cry it is, too, especially in regard to marriage. Kensington. G. H. L.

#### HOME-GROWN FOOD.

MR. J. H. MARRIAN says that taxation of land on its capital value would "solve two great and urgent problems, unemployment and the production of home-grown food."

Surely it is absurd to suggest that landlords and farmers are "hoarding away" their land, and making it "unproductive." Their land is not prevented from being used to cease overcrowding the labor market, and the way to increase our home-grown food supply is to tax foodstuffs properly. B. M.

#### SMALL CONTRADICTIONS.

IT cannot be too widely made known that those who are unable to contribute to the post-war Loan, can nevertheless help our country by calling at any post office and obtaining a card on which the stamps can be affixed. The £1 has been secured, and is given in exchange for the

#### IN MY GARDEN.

THE 31. February often brings us many days, and sometimes weeks, of dry, open weather when much useful work may be done in the garden. But it is, of course, useless to attempt to plant and sow when the ground is saturated or at all frosty. Should a favourable spell of weather occur, this season, beds and borders can be gone over and tidied, and herbaceous subjects divided and planted.

Lawn should be given a good brushing and rolling, bare patches may be re-laid.

E. F. F.

from different parts of the paddock; and what they discovered in each served only to strengthen their first opinion. It was good land for anything—but for potatoes it was altogether exceptional; and so it was decided that the paddock should be allotted to experts who wanted to raise potatoes.

As solemnly as they had come the experts withdrew; and, immediately, the half-acre paddock was pegged out into ten-pole plots which would be rented at the moderate price of one shilling a plot. The surveyor turned to the interested spectators and told them the result of the inspection.

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

That man is always happy who is in the presence of something which he cannot know to the full, which he is always going to know.—Ruskin.



# HUGE SEAS CREATE HAVOC IN CORNISH VILLAGE.

SAVAC



Boulders, the remains of a smashed garden wall.

Portmellyn, a little Cornish village, suffered severely during the gale. After smashing the seawall huge waves wrecked the roads and washed right over the



Pedestrians now have to be careful how they go.

houses, doing such great damage that many families have been rendered homeless. Portions of the main street have been swept away.

## THEIR BOOTS ARE NOT THE REGULATION SIZE.



Drawing their pay. They rise from 25s. to £2 a week.



"Is my hat on straight?"



Fitting on their new boots.

Three hundred women police are wanted for work in munition factories. Their duties consist of guarding the women workers and preventing carelessness.

## HEROES DECORATED.



Lieutenant Douglas Wood (Lancashire Fusiliers), Albert Medal.



Sergeant W. Holness, R.G.A., awarded the Military Medal.

Clubs found lions. Though they have no

## FRENCH SCULPTOR IN THE ARMY.



A well-known sculptor in his studio, which is situated amidst ruins in Macedonia. Beautiful workmanship is displayed.—(French War Office.)



# ONS. HOME ONCE MORE—FRENCHWOMEN REPATRIATED.



On the road home with her three grandchildren.



Drawn by her grandson in her tiny wagon.

Thanks to the efforts made by neutral nations, many French women and children whose homes are situated in the territory occupied by the enemy, have at last been repatriated. It was, however, only after many months that the Huns yielded to the representations made to them.

## TO WED THIS MONTH.



Colonel E. V. Gostling, D.S.O., and Joan, daughter of the Rev. R. C. Wilton, who are to be married this month.—(Sarony.)

## A SAFE RETURN AFTER A RECONNAISSANCE.



British aeroplane swooping to earth at sunset after observing the enemy's lines.—(Official photograph.)

## USES FOR THE FAMOUS FRENCH "75's."



out discs in felt for the "75" fuses in a munition factory. All the workers are women.—(French War Office.)



Washing day.—(Official photograph.)



A big gun.—(Official photograph.)

The big gun which the men are seen loading is one of the new 6 in. howitzers. All these photographs were taken on the Salonika front.



# Provide for and Protect YOUR FAMILY YOUR FUTURE and Your Country

THE EAGLE INSURANCE COMPANY

79, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W., and

THE BRITISH DOMINIONS GENERAL  
INSURANCE COMPANY, Limited,

BRITISH DOMINIONS HOUSE, ROYAL EXCHANGE AVENUE, LONDON, E.C.

**T**HE above Companies are prepared to give special facilities to all those desirous of participating in the new 5 per cent. War Loan who may not have funds at present available for that purpose. Either Company will advance the money up to the full amount required to purchase the Stock and at the same time will issue a Policy which will automatically pay off the advance in either **five, ten or fifteen** years at the Subscriber's option; or, in the event of previous Death, the total amount of the Stock immediately becomes, without further payment, the absolute property of the Subscriber's executors, administrators or assigns. The Companies will charge the same rate of interest on the money advanced to purchase the Stock as the Stock itself bears.

The above offer has great advantages, **since it enables anyone to secure War Loan** to-day, spreading the payment over five, ten or fifteen years, and it provides **also** that in the event of the Death of the Subscriber, **there is no further liability whatever**, and the whole of the Stock purchased becomes the absolute property of the Subscriber's representatives. These facilities should specially appeal to all who, in addition to wishing to support the Loan for the Country, desire

1. **To make provision for their Families.**
2. **To provide for the Education Expenses of their Children.**
3. **To provide a sum of money as a Marriage Gift for young daughters.**
4. **To provide their Children with a sum of money at the age when they are likely to start their career.**

It should also appeal to all firms who desire to induce their employees to become provident, as by means of this scheme they can secure a provision for retirement at any given age.

The Scheme will necessarily be confined to approved lives, after examination by the Companies' medical men, who are already appointed in all parts of the United Kingdom, and will not apply to Combatants in either the Naval or Military Forces. Hazardous occupations will be dealt with specially.

As the period for which the War Loan can be subscribed is short, the last day being the 16th February, it is necessary for anyone desirous of taking advantage of this scheme to do so immediately. All forms in connection therewith can be obtained, or any inquiries can be answered, at either of the Companies' Offices.

**EXAMPLE.**—If anyone aged 40 next birthday wishes to secure £100 of 5 per Cent. War Stock they would have to pay £5 11s. 4d. each year for 15 years. Should Death occur, even after paying one instalment, the whole of the £100 of Stock would forthwith become the property of the Subscriber's representatives, and would be immediately handed to them. Otherwise, at the end of 15 years the whole of the Stock becomes the property of the Subscriber, who will have paid in all only £83 10s. 0d.

In the event of the Government redeeming the War Loan before the maturing of the Policy, the amount of Cash or Stock received from the Government will be handed over when due.

Should the Subscriber discontinue the payments at any time, the Company will grant a paid-up policy for such an amount as the number of annual payments bears to the total number payable.

Apply for full Prospectus W.L. 75 to

## THE EAGLE AND BRITISH DOMINIONS INSURANCE COMPANIES,

BRITISH DOMINIONS HOUSE,  
ROYAL EXCHANGE AVENUE, LONDON, E.C.

79, PALL MALL,  
LONDON, S.W.

### BRANCHES:

LONDON—41, Threadneedle Street, E.C.  
LONDON—(Law Courts), 246-302, High Holborn, W.C.  
LONDON—3, Old Broad Street, E.C.  
BELFAST—17, Wellington Place.  
BIRMINGHAM—63, "On the Row."  
BRIGHTON—8, Pavilion Parade.  
BRISTOL—17-19, Clare Street.  
CARDIFF—102, St. Mary Street.

DUBLIN—118, Grafton Street.  
DUBLIN—4, College Green.  
DUMFRIES—158, Irish Street.  
GLASGOW—157, West George Street.  
GLASGOW—65, Renfield Street.  
HARROGATE—4, Cambridge Crescent.  
LEEDS—26-27, Bond Street.  
LIVERPOOL—13, Castle Street.  
MANCHESTER—9, Albert Square.

MANCHESTER—Eagle Insurance Buildings, Cross Street.  
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—4, Royal Arcade, Pilgrim Street, and 27, Mosley Street.  
NOTTINGHAM—14, Low Pavement.  
PLYMOUTH—Newtown Chambers, Old Town Street.  
SOUTHAMPTON—37, Above Bar.  
SOUTHAMPTON—5, Portland Street.

Applications for Agencies Invited.

Commission will be paid to all recognised insurance agents.



# THE PHANTOM LOVER

By RUBY  
M. AYRES

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY

**MICKY MEL-  
LOWES**, a rich  
bachelor.

**ESTHER SHEP-  
STONE**, a girl  
who is down on  
her back and in  
love with

**RAYMOND  
ASHTON**, a  
good-looking  
trifler.

**JUNE MASON**,  
Esther's friend.

**ESTHER  
SHEPSTONE**  
is crying broken-  
heartedly in the  
street when  
Micky Mel-  
lowes comes to her aid.

### Esther Shepstone.

confidence. Afterwards, having sent Esther back to the boarding-house, he returns to his flat. There he finds Raymond Ashton waiting for him.

Ashton tells Micky that he is leaving the country for a time, as his mother has decided to disinherit him unless he gives up a poor girl to whom he has become engaged.

At Ashton's request Micky promises to deliver a letter to this girl, in which the position is explained.

Micky glances at the envelope and finds that it is addressed to Esther Shepstone. He reads the letter, and in his desire to shield her he opens the letter.

He finds that Ashton has dealt her a cruel blow, and, impulsively, he writes to Esther, telling her of the letter, which she thinks has come from Ashton.

Esther meets June Mason at another boarding-house.

June tells Micky of Esther's poverty, and he promises to help her. He sends his man, Driver, to Paris to post another letter, which is supposed to be from Ashton.

When Driver returns he tells Micky he has seen Ashton in Paris, and that he has been going about with another woman.

Esther receives a letter from Ashton saying that he wants to ask her a week, which she is overjoyed by his letter, which she thinks has come from Ashton.

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perience. I wish to goodness he'd get run over and done with," she added, exasperatedly.

"Don't suppose she wishes it," said Micky.

"That's because she doesn't know what's good for her: he was probably the first man who had ever paid her any attention, and from what she says he's a bit of a swell, or imagines himself to be, and I suppose she was flattered."

"But," said Micky violently, "it made him boil to hear June say things like this. Ashton superior to Esther? It was like the man's confounded impudence to even think of it."

"I'll just let her see to it that she doesn't let Ashton get on her nerves," said Micky.

"Not such rot," June said wisely. "And that's what all the trouble is about, or my name's not what it is. He has a stuck-up old cat of a mother who won't condescend to know Esther."

"What did you say?"

"Nothing," said Micky shortly. He got up and began strolling about the room with his hands in his pockets, and June finished toasting her buns and made the tea.

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she still wore Ashton's ring, with its three inferior stones; he wondered how long it had been going to be kept up and what would happen to bring it to an end. He quite realised now that he could never hope to come out of it at all well unless Esther grew to care for him, and that was so unlikely!

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spite of everything he had tried to do for her he asked himself wretchedly.

"And when, are you going to introduce me to this man who is to make my fortune?" June demanded, crisply. She was standing on a footstool, trying to see herself in a glass above the mantelpiece.

"Esther, you might have told me what a sight I look! My hair is all over the place!"

"I thought it looked nice," Esther said, hurriedly. She knew Micky had seen her tears and was silently hating him for it.

Micky did not answer at once. Then he said, hesitatingly, "I'll let you know—I'll fix it up and let you know. There's no immediate hurry, is there? I don't want him to think we are too keen; it doesn't do, you know."

"But I am keen," June insisted. "Wouldn't you be keen if someone had told you you would be a gold mine, properly handled?" she laughed. "Oh! I forgot! Money is no object to you, is it? Well, bid your own time, my dear, but don't let it be too long. . . . Must you really go?"

"Um! afraid so, and June—"

"Um! said June, intent on another cigarette. Micky fidgeted. He looked down at the carpet.

"If you don't hear anything of me for a few days, you'll know I'm out of London." He raised his eyes and looked at Esther, but she was kneeling down by the fire again, stroking Charlie.

"Where are you going?" June said in surprise. "Where are you going?"

Micky cleared his throat; he felt horribly self-conscious.

"I thought of running over to Paris for a day or two," he said.

"Paris!" They were both looking at him now. Micky was painfully aware of the eagerness in Esther's face. He tried to speak casually. "Yes; I haven't been since September. Anything I can do for you while I'm there?"

June raised her brows comically.

"Not for me, but perhaps Esther. . . . Esther has a great friend over there just now, haven't you, my child?"

Esther turned crimson from chin to brow.

"Mr. Mellows is not at all likely to meet any friend of mine," she said stiffly.

Micky felt horribly sorry for her. Ashton was a dear, he told himself again. He blamed him entirely for the present position of affairs. If Ashton had behaved decently he and Esther would never have met on that New Year's Eve; if Ashton had behaved differently there would never have been any need for all this play-acting business which was beginning to get on his nerves so badly.

"He tried to laugh.

"Don't be too sure, Miss Shepstone," he said lightly. "It's a small world, you know, and it's the most unexpected things that happen."

But Esther seemed not to have heard.

"There will be another fine instalment tomorrow."

## STRAINED RELATIONS.

WHEN June came back into the room again Micky was sitting on the arm of the big chair absently turning the pages of a magazine.

"Where's Esther?" she demanded. "I asked her to stay and amuse you."

"She did her best," said Micky, dryly. "But I am afraid I bored her."

June looked annoyed.

"I do think you two might try and like one another, if only for my sake," she said.

"Miss Shepstone tells me she has found a berth," said Micky, after a moment. June nodded.

Something in the tone of his voice made June look up quickly.

"Well?" she said.

Micky shrugged his shoulders.

"Nothing—I dared to suggest that perhaps she would like to make a place, and she flew at me."

"That's just like Esther; she asks for your advice and then—"

"She didn't ask for mine," Micky cut in, dryly. "I very kindly volunteered the information."

"Oh!" June was on her knees laughing.

Micky watched her in silence. He was wondering if June had heard anything of his conversation with Esther; they had both spoken rather loudly, he knew.

He was also wondering whether he should tell June the whole story: how that he had known Esther before meeting her in this room, and all about Ashton.

"You must make allowances for her, you know," June said, briskly, as he was still hesitating. "I know she's worried about this man of hers. I discovered another thing this morning, Micky. She can't write to him—he doesn't give her an address, or if he does, it's all wrong."

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## MICKY HAS A PLAN.

JUNE was packing the tea things on to the tray and humming a snatch of song under her breath. Esther rose.

"Let me do that—you cleared away yesterday."

She took the tray from June's hand. June asked Micky for a cigarette.

"I've got heaps somewhere," she said, vaguely. "But I never know where they are."

She looked over to Esther. "Don't bother to put the cups away now," she said. "Come back and be cosy."

She was rather surprised that Esther obeyed; she had quite expected her to go off and not return; she looked at the younger girl curiously as she went back to her chair.

For all the fuss of Esther, she could not quite make her out; she was full of surprises. It was getting dusk now, and the room was full of shadows.

"Shall I light up?" Micky asked. "Or do we like the freelight?"

"We like the freelight, of course," June said, promptly; she nestled down amongst her mauve cushions.

Micky was sitting straddle-ways across a chair between the two girls, and Esther had drawn back a little so that her face was in shadow. Micky glanced at her once, but could only see the glint of freelight on her hair and her hand clasped listlessly in the lap of her frock. He glanced at them and away again;

**KEEP**

a box of Zam-Buk always by you. Accidents will happen, and it all depends upon the first treatment of a wound whether it goes the right way or the wrong.

You cannot make a mistake in applying Zam-Buk to a cut or sore. In fact, Zam-Buk is said to be like a Surgery in a two-inch box, because it is useful in so many emergencies, and its healing power is never known to fail.

**Zam-Buk**

is purely herbal and occupies a unique place in regard to its real medicinal power over wounds and diseases like Eczema, Ulcers, Scalp Disease, etc. Zam-Buk is the natural healer, and now that there is a shortage of Doctors, it is urgently necessary for every housewife and every worker to always keep a box of Zam-Buk

**HANDY**

Sold by Chemists and Stores at 1/3 or 3/- per box. Buy post from the Zam-Buk Laboratory, Leeds.

GATHERED FINGER

BURNS



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

1000



Mrs. Guy, whose husband, Major Guy, has been awarded the D.S.O.



Mr. A. H. Samuels, K.C., Unionist candidate for Dublin University.

## Director of Women.

ONE of the most interesting developments of the National Service scheme is, I think, the appointment of Mrs. H. J. Tennant to be director of the women's department. In this she will have the help of Miss Violet Markham, and I hear they are already busy drawing up schemes for the development of their section.

## Long Experience.

Mrs. Tennant is just the woman for the post, for as chairman of the Women's Industrial Law Committee she has had plenty of organising experience. Before that she was Superintending Inspector of H.M. Factories and also sat on the Royal Divorce Commission.

## Persuasive Oratory.

Her assistant has also had no little experience of public life. Miss Violet Markham is an anti-suffragette and a Radical, and I have often heard her address meetings in previous days with persuasive eloquence. She served for many years on the Chesterfield Educational Committee. Among other things, she writes, and remarkably well.

## A Big Triumph.

I saw Mr. Arthur Henderson striding along Whitehall in the snow yesterday, looking as fresh and fit as though a stiff week at the Labour Conference, with one or two War Loan meetings thrown in and crowds of work awaiting him on his return, were quite an ordinary occurrence. Labour men regard his achievements at last week's conference as the biggest personal triumph the history of the movement has seen.

## A War Loan Boom.

I hear that the next two or three days are likely to see a big boom in the War Loan publicity campaign. I have come across a number of people who complain of inadequate publicity methods to date. Those responsible have another fortnight in which to make things hum.

## The Welsh Troops' Patron.

Mrs. Lloyd George informs me that, as a result of the pressing need for office room for the staff of the Prime Minister's new departments at 10, Downing-street, the office of the National Fund for Welsh Troops has been moved to 57, Chancery-lane. The fund provides comforts for the Welsh soldiers, and Mrs. Lloyd George is chairman of the committee.

## The New Welsh Whip.

The appointment of the Rev. Josiah Town Jones, M.P., to the position of Junior Lord of the Treasury evoked, I hear, expressions of agreeable surprise in political circles yesterday. Mr. Jones, a wisp of a man with very dark complexion and black hair, arrived at Westminster some five years ago with a great reputation as an eloquent preacher in the vernacular. He has spoken seldom on the floor of the House, but his speeches have always aroused considerable interest.



Mr. J. Town Jones, M.P.

for the Congregational ministry, and will now enjoy a seat on the Treasury Bench of the House of Commons. He is a popular M.P., and enjoys the cordial friendship of Mr. Neil Primrose, the Government Chief Whip.

## Rough on the Audience.

There is one little trap into which the new Whip can never help falling although he told me once that he has tried all sorts of expedients. When he gets well into the stride of a speech (and that takes about half a second) he keeps switching from English into Welsh, and does not realise it until he notices the blank questioning look on the faces of his hearers. Then he switches back again.

## Provisions and Poetry.

Mr. Bonar Law has received a very touching little letter and a poem from Mr. Jesse Binning, a provision merchant, of Worsley. "I have put all I dare spare in the loan, and cannot do more for my country, as I'm a cripple," writes Mr. Binning. His poem lays stress on the fact that the cause of womanhood is bound up with the cause of the Allies.

## "Lend, Lend, Lend."

Here is the last stanza, after a verse which dwells upon the fate of the women when the Huns overrun Belgium:—

"Come: make this loan the final stake,  
Let every difference end;  
Write a cheque for your sister's sake,  
And lend, lend, lend."

I will make bold to assert that simple appeals like this will do more good with humble investors than half the speeches of the politicians.

## "Chief of the Clan."

Sir Alexander Macdonald of the Isles, whose son was married yesterday to Miss Rachel Campbell, is proud of his title, for it was only a few years ago that he succeeded in proving his right to the headship of his clan and the honour of being the premier baronet of Scotland.

## The Canvas and the Copy.

Miss Campbell had two cousins to hold her Court train, and their knee breeches and silk shirts were copied from a favourite picture in the Wallace Gallery.

## Inspiration of the Downs.

I noticed Miss Gladys Unger at the Coliseum the other night. Miss Unger (you may remember) is the part author of "London Pride," her collaborator being Mr. Neil Lyons, who, by the way, is now in khaki. She tells me that her part of the play was written



Miss Felice Lyne, who will appear at the Coliseum for the first time in vaudeville on Monday.

in her cottage at Rottingdean, under the shadow of the Sussex downs. Mr. Lyons used to run down to Rottingdean to "do his bit" in the writing of the play, and another frequent visitor was Miss Doris Keane.

## Royalty at the Strand.

The popularity of the "crooks" drama appears to be perennial. You remember the long run of "Raffles"? "Under Cover," at the Strand, looks as if it is going to be equally successful. Among those who witnessed it on Tuesday evening were the Princess Hatzfeldt and the Grand Duke Michael of Russia.

## "Zig-Zag."

It was delightful to be back at the London Hippodrome again with a new rag-time revue. It made one forget War Loans and food rations, and all the rest of the war. The new De Courville show is called "Zig-Zag," and it is full of colour and beautiful effects and the liveliest of pretty music. I am not going to grieve because I don't know what the name means.

## An Autumn Picture.

One of the loveliest stage pictures is an autumn vision, in which Miss Shirley Kellogg sings at her best a charming ballad. Another of her numbers, "In Grandma's Day," is cheery enough to be heard all over town. Most of the comedy comes from Mr. George Robey. As a quick-change artist, as a burlesque neutral prince, and as various other characters, he is as inimitable as ever.

## Ever So Pleased.

It is a long time since we have seen such a cheerful, brilliant house, and the audience gave "Zig-Zag" an uproarious welcome.

## Mr. Gerald Ames Better.

Mr. Gerald Ames, I learn, is improving rapidly, and is now out of danger. He is one of the most skilful fencers in the theatrical profession.

## Ice Scenes in the West.

Miss Marie Novello, the pianist, whom I saw lunching at the Carlton yesterday, tells me of the wintry sights she saw coming up from Wales. At a canal men with pickaxes were trying to cut a passage through the ice for a barge, while a team of thirty horses, two by two, were pulling from the bank. On the stern of the barge a gaily-dressed woman smoked a pipe unconcernedly.

## At the Carlton.

Lord Lurgan was lunching at one table and Lady Cochrane at another, but on the whole the crowd was theatrical. Mr. Nelson Keys and Miss Peggy Kurton being the leading stars. Lady Rees' pretty young daughter was also to be seen taking coffee in the lounge.

## Pleased with the Snow.

I saw a group of New Zealanders yesterday pelting one another with snowballs. One of them told me that it was the first time he had ever seen snow enough to make a snowball.

## A Musical Souvenir.

Lovers of music will be interested in the unique autograph-book which Countess Gleichen and her committee are getting ready for the big Westminster Division Fair. Sir Charles Stanford, Sir Edward Elgar, Maud Valerie White, and many other musicians have contributed, not only signatures but bits of music. The artists have added sketches, and the writers word pictures.

## Mr. Bryan Submerged.

I was told yesterday a new story of Mr. W. J. Bryan, the American democratic statesman. Two politicians met at a convention. Said one: "I understand that Bryan has become Baptist." "It can't be true," replied the other. "To become a Baptist one must be entirely immersed." "Well," rejoined the first speaker, "what has that to do with it?" "Simply this," he was told, "Bryan would never consent to disappear from public view for so long a period."



Mrs. Oswald Walker, widow of Captain Walker, 12th Hussars, who was killed at Mons, and her two daughters.

## Another Regimental Magazine.

I have just been glancing through some numbers of the "Switchboard," a bright little divisional magazine which is published and issued in the field, and of which, I am told, 5,000 copies are printed monthly. It makes good reading. The number before me, for instance, contains contributions by Miss Dorothy Ward, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Mr. Horatio Bottomley and Mr. George Robey.

## "P.P.P.P."

Pudding-lane is an ideal spot for a pow-wow on food-production. It is in this thoroughfare at Maidstone that Mr. Prothero, M.P., is to-day addressing Kentish agriculturists on the great food problems. The meeting-place is known as the "P.P.P.P."—actually the Popular Picture Pavilion, which for this occasion has been renamed the "P.P.P.P."—Prothero's Potato Producer's Palace.

## Big "Crop" of Conundrums.

The tillage agitation is having a tremendous effect in some of the administrative offices in Ireland. The Department of Agriculture has found it necessary to increase its staff in Dublin, and its thousands of officials throughout the country are devoting their whole time to the food-producing campaign. Special committees, which will meet almost daily, are being formed in the provinces.

THE RAMBLER.

**HAVE** you asked your Local War Savings Committee how they can help you to subscribe to the War Loan?

If not—do so to-day.

The more you lend—the sooner the War will end.

ANY Money Order Post Office will hand you a £1 War Savings Certificate for 15/6. Any Bank will buy War Loan for you from £5 upwards. Or go to your local War Savings Committee who will do everything for you.







# Hands Across the Sea: By Mr. Bottomley in the "Sunday Pictorial"

## Daily Mirror

WEDDING OF SURBITON'S



The bride, bridegroom and page (Master Tommy Luxford).



Arriving at the church, where he was once a choirboy.

Lieutenant Douglas Belcher, the first Territorial "ranker" to win the V.C., was married at St. Mark's, Surbiton, to Miss Emily Frances Luxford. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

## FRANCE HONOURS HEROES OF HORN'S REEF



The Admiral (X), with his sword at the "present" arrives to distribute the medals.



The "war babies" of H.M.S. Princess Royal drinking the Admiral's health.

Officers and men of the First Battle Cruiser Squadron, on whom fell the brunt of the fighting in the early stages of the Horn's Reef battle, received honours awarded by the French Government at the hands of Vice-Admiral Chocapat on board one of the great vessels which played a distinguished part in the defeat of the enemy. The kitten's share was an extra saucer of milk.

## WOUNDED AND MISSING—INTERPRETER AMONG THE MEN OF WHOM NEWS IS SOUGHT.



Rfn. J. A. Alcock (R.R.M., M.G. section). Write to W. Woodhall, Gladstone-road, Scarborough.



G. White (interpreter). Write to 115, Grafton-buildings, Ebury Bridge-road, London, S.W.



Cpl. A. J. North (London Regt.), wounded and missing. Write to 60, Black Boy-lane, Tottenham, London.



Pte. A. Bacon (Durham Light Infantry). Write to Carr Lodge, Horbury, near Wakefield, Yorkshire.



Pte. J. H. Taylor (Royal West Kent). Write to 33, St. Stephen's-road, Upton Park, London, E.



2nd Lieut. J. Evan Dewar (London Regt.). Write to 27, Rushmore-road, Putney, London, S.W.



Pte. A. J. Brown (Northumberland Fusiliers). Write to 98, Maltravers-street, Arundel, Sussex.



Harold Forrow (Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry). Write to Rose Cottage, Grammond, Cornwall.